### Delaware River Sojourn 2002 – Day Four

Daily Plan ~ Day 4 Tuesday, June 4, 2002

Day Coordinators: Suzanne Forbes and Richard McNutt,

Delaware River Greenway

Martins Creek, Pa. to Williams, Pa.

17 Miles ~ Gently moving water, a series of short pools & numerous riffles. Class 1 & 1+ rapids. Surrounding corridor



begins with sparsely populated forested area & changes into a more densely populated suburban/urban area. However, most of the human activity occurs back from the river.

Campe	ers from Worthington State Forest will break camp and drive to Martins Creek Access
8:00 A.M.	Registration at Martins Creek Access
8:30 A.M.	Breakfast (compliments of PPL) and a short presentation by John Drabic, Martins Creek/PPL, on PPL energy conservation efforts and environmental educ. programs
9:00 A.M	Safety talk
9:15 A.M.	Launch at Martins Creek Access
11:00 A.M.	Swimming break and snack (complements PPL)
1:00 P.M.	Lunch at Phillipsburg Access. With the Lehigh River/Delaware River confluence as a backdrop, hear from Bill Mineo (Delaware and Lehigh National Heritage Corridor) about the "Historical Importance of the Lehigh/Delaware River Area"
3:00 P.M.	Swimming break and snack
5:00 P.M.	Take-out at Theodore Roosevelt Access shuttle back to Martins Creek Access
5:45 P.M.	Campers will drive to Tohickon Valley Park, Point Pleasant, Pa. to set-up camp
	Dinner is on your own
8:00 P.M.	Evening Program - "The Tohickon Creek Rivers Conservation Plan," Marion Kyde, PhD (Tinicum Conservancy) and Suzanne Forbes, AICP (environmental planning consultant); "The Importance of Environmental Advisory Councils," Jeanne Barrett-Ortiz and Ingrid Redman, Pennsylvania Environmental Council

Camping is at Deer Wood/Doe Run Camping Sites at Tohickon Valley Park (bathrooms, showers, pool, hiking trails, and other recreational amenities are available at this Bucks County park)

#### Many thanks to today's Sojourn Partners:

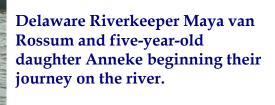
Bucks County Department of Parks & Recreation; Bucks County River Country; Delaware River Greenway Partnership; Delaware Riverkeeper; Delaware & Lehigh Canal Historic Trail; Delaware & Raritan Canal State Park; Phillipsburg Outpost; Picasso Pizza; PPL; Princeton Hydro, LLC.

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Sojourn Safety Patrol giving the morning briefing at Martins Creek Access.

Sojourners launching from Martins Creek Access.



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Steering Committee and Safety Patrol member Chris Nielsen on the Delaware at Frost Hollow, just upstream from Easton, Pa./ Phillipsburg, N.J.



Bill Mineo from the Delaware and Lehigh National Heritage Corridor speaking to the Sojourners during their lunch break in Phillipsburg.

Sojourners Jane Fox and Todd Stell (both with Pa. DCNR) viewing the Easton Dam at the Lehigh River/Delaware River confluence.



#### A Night to Remember ... by Sojourner Suzanne Forbes

Who would have thought that Worthington Campground would become such a wild forest so soon after sunset? I'm not talking about restless Sojourners after a long day of paddling, I'm talking about bears!

More precisely I'm speaking of Black Bears (Ursus americanus). There were two or three of them, and they were so close . . . in fact six inches away from my father's head!

Of course my father was fast asleep (snoring in fact), his head was under a sleeping bag, the sleeping bag was inside a tent.

My mammal identification book describes the "Uniquely American" Black Bear as a "solitary L clumsy" animal. However, those "unique" creatures were snorting, creating a general ruckus. And that same book notes that black bears in their "bounding trot may attain surprising speed, with bursts up to 30 mph!"

Don't get me wrong, I have been in the environmental profession for about 15 years, I've gone cross country, spent my honeymoon in Alaska avoiding grizzlies, but my mind kept vacillating between how these animals really behave and how they sounded in the dark, rummaging through our campground, and so close to our tents.

For several minutes I lay awake listening to them and wondering what to do. I later got up the nerve to open my tent window and turn on a flashlight. When I turned it toward the picnic table, the light reflected four yellow eyes. In about 10 seconds flat I quickly turned the light off, ripped the tent closed, and zippered myself back in my sleeping bag!

Apparently, they were more frightened of me and my flashlight than I was with them (maybe). Because no sooner did I "lock" myself back into my cocoon than they left our campsite. Anyway, once they left I emerged from my tent and so did everyone else. Everyone was listening and in different stages of fear or acceptance. Everyone was awake, that is, except my father.

He continued to sleep the night away in a comfortable slumber free of this solitary, uniquely

"American" wonder.



Steering Committee members Louise Wilkens (left) and Suzanne Forbes with six-year-old daughter Michelle enjoying the Delaware at Sandts Eddy on Day Four.